

furniture being removed for a jolly time. Joseph Moulton, Bill Giles and Noah Mayo were among the young fellows who got the load of wood.

In 1867, Mother Taylor started to weave with a loom from a man in Midway. She made linsey, jeans and blankets. Sometimes she would get her pay two or three years after delivering the goods. She took anything and everything for her pay—wood, flour, wheat, meat, etc.

Martha went to school at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Mary Jordan and later William Chatwin. Her schooling consisted of only a month or two out of each year. Reading and writing were the main subjects taught.

Martha was kept busy helping her mother with the spinning and weaving. Her job was to fill the spools ready for the loom. She was not kept too busy, however, for she had time to make friends with Sarah Murdock Lindsay, Aggie Watson Lindsay, the Sessions girls and Mary Gallagher Murdock.

When 18 years of age, Martha married John Wesley Witt, who was born February 10, 1892, in Hamilton County, Illinois. She was married on November 1, 1869, in the old Endowment House at Salt Lake by Daniel H. Wells. She was the second wife of Mr. Witt and went to live in his home. This arrangement proved to be very unsatisfactory and brought much sorrow to her heart. She lived there about five years, her son, Joseph William, being born during that time. She then lived in her mother's old home, where her son, John E., was born. After her mother's home was sold she moved to the west part of town, near Lynn's old home. James Taylor, Charles, David and Alma were born there. Charles and David died while small, Will and James dying after maturity, both having families.

After leaving the Witt home, Martha depended upon her own labors for a livelihood until her boys were old enough to help her.

Martha served many years in the choir and as teacher in the Second Ward Relief Society.

She had the privilege of going over part of the old Mormon trail on July 24, 1930. Where she had walked as a little girl she, on that day, traveled along, without any

effort at all, in an automobile over 300 miles. The same distance with their ox team would have required at least twenty days.

She died January 14, 1940.

JOHANNA CRISTINE HANBERG NICOL

(Note: In 1940, Jane Hatch, president of the County Daughters of Utah Pioneers, wrote the following tribute to Johanna Cristine Hanberg Nicol. It contains many elements of her biography, and also a poetic tribute. The statement by Mrs. Turner is included here, as it was given at the time.

Mrs. Nicol was among the first to accept The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Denmark. She crossed the ocean with Erastus Snow in March, 1852, and came to Utah that same year.)

Dear Pioneer Daughters:

To me it certainly is a joy and pleasure to write a little historical tribute to my much-beloved friend, mother and neighbor. A nurse, doctor, ministering angel, sent to us from our Heavenly Father, who knew what a bright light she would be to show the way to heaven. God is love and faith was her prayer. She lightened earth's pain and made life more fair. She was our Pioneer Doctor, so much needed in those days. A natural nurse, gathered herbs and knew how to use them, wanted to be a doctor and was chosen by this stake to go to Salt Lake and take a course in obstetrics taught by Romona B. Pratt. She succeeded and was very happy and successful in her practice, using economically what people could procure in those times. In her record is recorded 800 babies and the loss of only one woman.

Our country doctor, Johanna Cristine Hanberg Nicol, was born March 11, 1839, at Odense-Fyen, Denmark. She was baptized December 14, 1850. Arriving in Salt Lake on October 16, 1852, she was married to Thomas Nicol in 1858. She was the first of her family to join the Church and came across the sea with a girl friend, Augusta Dorius, who was baptized the same day and lived with Mrs. Nicol until Mrs. Nicol married. To her dying day they were friends.

Sister Nicol was a wonderful stepmother,

taking care of the two little boys, children by Brother Nicols' first marriage. One child died in infancy and the other lived to be six years old. She was the mother of 11 children, and a tender, loving mother to the daughter of his third wife, who died after the birth of the little girl, saying, "Be her real mother, Hannah, I'm going, so I give her to you." In every sense of the word she fulfilled the promise. Doing it so well even the child herself and her half-brothers and sisters were unaware that Sister Nicol was not her own mother. One day she came home heart-broken with the news. Sister Nicol, taking her in her arms, said, "I'm your real mother and will always be while you live on earth and until you go to her in heaven." So she fulfilled two missions, one for the living, one for the dead. She was honest and dependable in every way.

WITH COURAGE TO TAME A LION

Her horse would come at her call;
Ah, she was a wonderful woman,
Outstanding among them all.

A nurse, a doctor, mother,
In th' morn, at noon, at night
She went to all her patients,
Her lantern gave the light

To show the way she needed.
Electricity?—Not then,
For sagebrush covered the land
And Indians roamed here then;

For this was their hunting ground.
The winters then were severe,
And snow often fell quite deep,
But she had nothing to fear.

Sunshine or rain, wind or snow,
Aunt Hannah traveled just the same;
With love and song Bally hurry on
Have brought her lasting fame.

For when we'd see her coming,
With faith and God her guide—
We knew we would recover
And longer here reside.

Yes, she was heaven's angel,
And when riding in the snow,
"Whoa, Bally; slow, Bally,
I'll right de sleigh you know."

"For this is Christmas, Bally,
And we quickly home must go."
Sometimes the roads were muddy
Or sand would make it slow,

But, our dear Danish Doctor
Never failed us, no—no—no!
She went right through all weather
And helped us weal or woe.

So praise we'll give her always,
And high on memories' wall
We'll see her face still smiling
Merry Christmas to you all.

JOHN AND FANNIE JANE YOUNG CLYDE

Fannie Jane Young, daughter of Sarah and Jonathan Young, was born in Payson, Utah, on March 31, 1960. When she was two years of age the family moved to Provo, and resided there on the lake bottoms two more years. They endured many hardships and privations. They were so poor they had barely enough clothing to cover them and their food was indeed very poor and simple. Her father, being a seafaring man, knew nothing about tilling the soil, which was about the only means of making a living at that time.

In 1864 the family came to Heber. Their first home was in one end of the old log schoolhouse, located where Jessie Witt's house now stands. It consisted of one long room, in one end of which school was held and in the other end the family lived. They stayed here until another home was provided for them, which was a little one-room, dirt-roofed log house. It had a greased cloth on a small opening for a window. It stood on the southwest corner of the present courthouse lot.

The father took charge of the settlement cow herd as a means of livelihood. In 1865 he died, leaving his widow with four children ranging in age from four to 12 years to support. Fannie was the youngest. Times had been hard before, but now they became worse. The widow did any kind of work she could possibly find. During the harvest she hired out to bind wheat, and she made hats of braided straw, which she exchanged for such food as could be spared.

In 1866 she married Jonathan Clegg, and the family went to live on his homestead.